DEBBIE DEERE

By Frank Bolle

DEBBIE AND PETER ARE CAUGHT UP IN THE EXCITEMENT OF THE NEW YEAR'S DAY CHARITY BOWL GAME...
THE SPIRALING KICKOFF COMES DOWN TO THE ONE YOUNG MAN EVERYONE HAS COME TO SEE...
TWO-YARD TOUCHDOWN!
A THUNDEROUS OVATION FOLLOWS THE YOUNG HERO AS HE TROTS BACK TO HIS POSITION...
THAT ONE WAS FOR YOU, MOM... BUT DON'T GET JEALOUS, DAD... I THINK I CAN PICK ONE UP FOR YOU, TOO!
HOW 'BOUT THAT? IN THIS CROWD OF NINETY THOUSAND, WE'RE SITTING RIGHT NEXT TO THE TWO PROUDEST ONES.

HELLO, I'M DEBBIE DEERE. MY JOB IS HELPING PEOPLE AND THIS OF COURSE LEADS ME INTO MANY FASCINATING ADVENTURES. I'D LIKE TO SHARE THEM WITH YOU. WON'T YOU JOIN ME WHEN I MAKE MY DEBUT IN THIS PAPER?

Watch for

DEBBIE DEERE

A FASCINATING NEW CARTOON FEATURE

DAILY AND SUNDAY

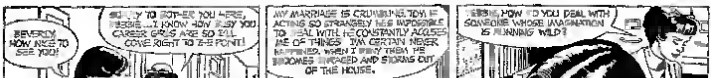
In The Port Arthur News

STARTING MONDAY

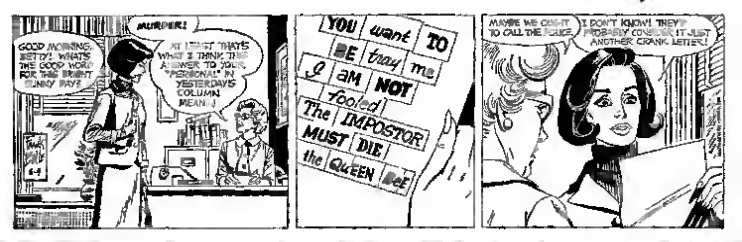
DEADLINE'S CLOSING IN AND WE NEED ONE MORE LETTER TO WRAP UP TOMORROW'S COLUMN. HERE'S THE BATCH THAT CAME IN TODAY.
PICK ONE AND READ IT TO ME PLEASE, BETTY.
"DEAR BERRIES: IN NINE YEARS OF MARRIAGE MY HUSBAND HAS NEVER ONCE TAKEN ME OUT TO RINK. HE SAYS NO RESTAURANT CAN TOP MY COOKING. ANYWAY, HOW CAN I GET A HIGH?
(SIGNED) HOT STOVE SLAVE."
DEAR HOT STOVE: COOK SOMETHING ANY RESTAURANT CAN TOP.
SAY, WHAT IS THIS?

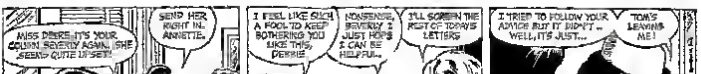
DEBBIE DEERE —By Frank Bolle

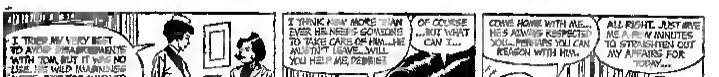
DO YOU REALLY THINK THE CHARACTER WHO WROTE THAT LETTER IS DANGEROUS?
COULD BE! IF SHE'S ACTUALLY AS DISTURBED AS SHE SOUNDS AS REALLY BELIEVES HER MISHAP MUST BE EVERYONE THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT SHE MIGHT DO.
GET THIS INTO JOHNSTON'S COLUMN. "PERSONAL TO DEBBIE DEERE...I CAN HELP YOU...CALL ME AT THE PAPER."
I DON'T THINK SHE'LL GRAB THE BAIT, BUT IT'S WORTH A TRY.
DEBBIE DEERE, SOMEBODY'S SEE YOU...SAYS SHE'S YOUR COUSIN BEVERLY...


BEVERLY HOW NICE TO SEE YOU!
SORRY TO BOTHER YOU HERE, BESSIE...I KNOW HOW BUSY YOU CAREER GIRLS ARE SO I'LL COME RIGHT TO THE POINT!
MY MARRIAGE IS CRUMBLING. TOM IS ACTING SO STRANGELY HE'S IMPOSSIBLE TO DEAL WITH. HE CONSTANTLY ACCUSES ME OF THINGS I'M CERTAIN NEVER HAPPENED. WHEN I TRY THEN HE BECOMES ENRAGED AND STORMS OUT OF THE HOUSE.
BESSIE, HOW DO YOU DEAL WITH SOMEONE WHOSE IMAGINATION IS RUNNING WILD?

FROM WHAT YOU TELL ME HE'S APPARENTLY UNDER SOME SORT OF STRAIN. I CAN ONLY SUGGEST THAT YOU SMOOTH THE WAY BY AVOIDING ARGUMENTS--EVEN IF YOU HAVE TO TAKE THE BLAME UNJUSTLY AT TIMES.
SURE. WHAT AM I TO DO ABOUT TONY?
CUTTING DOWN THE MANY MINOR, EVERYDAY FRICTIONS MAKES THE BIGGER PROBLEMS EASIER TO HANDLE.
WILL YOU TRY IT?
WELL, YES...BUT THE WAY YOU'RE ACTING...
NO NEGATIVE ATTITUDES, PLEASE. YOU MUST BELIEVE IN SUCCESS IN ORDER TO HAVE A CHANCE OF ATTAINING IT!

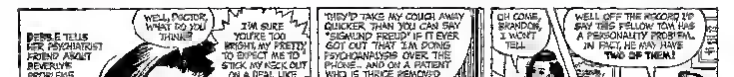

GOOD MORNING, BETTY! WHAT'S THE GOOD WORD FOR THE BRIGHT SUNNY DAY?
MURDER!
AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT I THINK THE ANSWER TO 20A "PERSONAL" IN YESTERDAY'S COLUMN MEANS.
YOU want TO BE buy me & I AM NOT fooled! The IMPOSTOR MUST DIE the QUEEN die!
MAYBE WE OUGHT TO CALL THE POLICE.
I DON'T KNOW! THEY'D PROBABLY CONSIDER IT JUST ANOTHER CRANK LETTER!


MISS DEERE, IT'S YOUR COUSIN, SEVERN AGAIN. SHE SEEMS QUITE UPSET.
SEND HER RIGHT IN, ANNETTE.
I FEEL LIKE SUCH A FOOL TO KEEP BOTHERING YOU LIKE THIS, DEERIE
NONSENSE, SEVERN! I JUST HOPE I CAN BE HELPFUL.
I'LL SCREEN THE REST OF TONY'S LETTERS
I TRIED TO FOLLOW YOUR ADVICE BUT IT DIDN'T — WELL, IT'S JUST...
TONY'S LEAVING ME!


I TRIED MY VERY BEST TO AVOID CONFRONTATIONS WITH TOM, BUT IT WAS NO USE. HIS WILD TAUNTINGS WERE JUST TOO MUCH TO COPE WITH. NOW HE'S LEAVING ME. HE'S COMING HOME TONIGHT TO PACK...
I THINK NOW, MORE THAN EVER, HE NEEDS SOMEONE TO TAKE CARE OF HIM... ME ... AND I'M LEAVING... WILL YOU HELP ME, PENNIES?
OF COURSE ...BUT WHAT CAN I...
COME HOME WITH ME... HE'S ALWAYS RESPECTED YOUR FRIENDS. YOU CAN REASON WITH HIM...
ALL RIGHT. JUST GIVE ME A FEW MINUTES TO STRAIGHTEN OUT MY AFFAIRS FOR TODAY...

BETTY, I'D LIKE TO TALK THE REST OF THE AFTERNOON OFF IF THERE ANYTHING URGENT ON MY COLUMN?
NOT IF YOU DON'T CONSIDER A BIG BLANK SPACE IN TOMORROW'S PAPER WHERE YOUR COLUMN SHOULD BE AS URGENT.
OH, NO! SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU GET PERSONALLY INVOLVED IN PEOPLE'S PROBLEMS? ...YOU FORGET YOUR OWN!
WELL, LET'S SEE IF WE CAN'T SET SOME SORT OF RECORD FOR GETTING A COLUMN OUT.
...AND HERE'S THE LAST ONE...
DEAR PEBBIE: I'M A TRICHOLOGIST, BUT MY FIANCE IS A HEAVY DRINKER! WHAT WHERE OUR CHANCES TOGETHER? (SIGNED) DICK
DEAR DICK: THEY'RE EXCELLENT... FOR MARRIAGE ON THE ROCKS!

IT'S A GREAT COMPLIMENT TO MAKE UNDER PRESSURE YOU KNOW!
I HAVE AN IMPORTANT CALL TO MAKE... IF IT'S NOT TOO BOTHERSOME, I'D LIKE BE ALLOWED A FEW MINUTES LONGER
HELLO, BRANDON? I HATE TO INTERRUPT YOUR FIRST SOFT-TIME DAY OFF, BUT I SIMPLY MUST TAKE ADVANTAGE OF OUR OLD FRIENDSHIP TO ASK FOR SOME FREE PROFESSIONAL ADVICE.
I'VE PUT IN A FULL DAY BRAIN-WRACKING ENOUGH WITHOUT HAVING SOME-ONE PICKED FOR A CHANGE, SO PICK AWAY, FRIEND!


BERLE TELLS HER PSYCHIATRIST FRIEND ABOUT BEVERLY'S PROBLEMS WITH TOM...
WELL, DOCTOR, WHAT DO YOU THINK?
I'M SURE YOU'RE TOO WRIGHT, MY PRETTY, TO EXPECT ME TO STICK MY NECK OUT ON A DEAL LIKE THIS...
THEY'D TAKE MY COUCH AWAY QUICKER THAN YOU COULD SAY "SIGMUND FREUD" IF IT EVER GOT OUT THAT I'M DOING PSYCHOANALYSIS OVER THE PHONE... AND ON A PATIENT WHO IS THRICE REMOVED TO BOOT!
OH COME, BRANDON, I WON'T TELL.
WELL OFF THE RECORD, I'D SAY THIS FELLOW HAS A PERSONALITY PROBLEM... IN FACT, HE MAY HAVE TWO OF THEM!

I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW GRATEFUL I AM, DEBBIE!
KEVERLY IS DRIVING DEBBIE TO HER HOUSE...
PLEASE DON'T. I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING YET, AND I DON'T KNOW THAT I EVEN CAN.
THE QUEEN BEE
OH!
WHAT IS IT, DEBBIE?
THAT STORE NAME... IT REMINDS ME OF SOMETHING...
IT'S JUST A HEALTH FOOD STORE FOR LOCAL SAFFLOWER OIL ADDICTS.

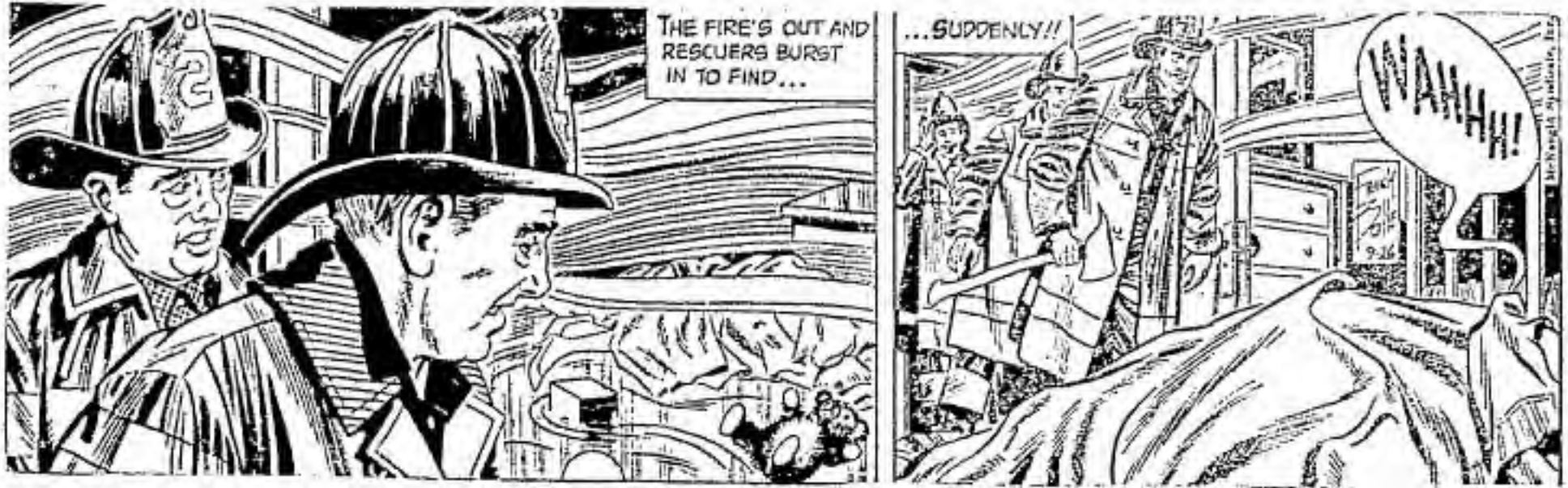
DEBBIE DEERE

By Frank Bolle

COME ON, MIGUEL, WAKE UP!
GO AWAY, CARLOS... IT IS NOT TIME TO GO TO WORK YET!
THERE ARE MILLIONS OF PEOPLE HERE TO SEE YOU.
HUH?
MIGUEL, EVERYBODY WANTS TO HELP...THEY SEND MONEY AND GIFTS AND JOBS FOR YOU AND MR. KID MORROW.
B...BUT??
MAMA READS BOYD'S TOUCHING COLUMN TO MIGUEL...
...NOW EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT AGAIN.
AHH, HERE'S CARMEN!
I DON'T THINK OUR CARMEN WILL HAVE THE SAD EYES ANY MORE!

IS IT POSSIBLE THAT THE INFANT RECOGNIZED ITS MOTHER ON TV? IT'S BEEN CRYING UNCONTROLLABLY EVER SINCE...
WAHHHH
McNaught Syndicate, Inc.
EXHAUSTION FINALLY ENDS ITS AGONY. BUT FOR THE FIGURE STARING INTO THE NIGHT IT IS ONLY THE BEGINNING AS SHE...
...NERVOUSLY FINGERS AN ITEM CLIPPED OUT OF THE NEWSPAPER...
Personal to 'Mother Love': You're doing it wrong! Contact me for help.
Dear Debb:
My son is 11 years old

FIRE!
THE BABY... HE'S IN THE OTHER ROOM!
YOU CAN'T GO THROUGH THERE... IT'S SUICIDE!


THE FIRE'S OUT AND RESCUERS BURST IN TO FIND...
...SUDDENLY!!
WAHHH!

AFTER THEIR BABY'S RESCUE, DEBBIE VISITS THE BARTAKS.
WE'VE GIVEN THE MATTER VERY CAREFUL THOUGHT, MISS PEERE.
WE CERTAINLY CAN UNDERSTAND THE ANGUISH THE WOMAN MUST HAVE GONE THROUGH AFTER LOSING HER OWN CHILD SO TRAGICALLY!
SHE PROVED WHAT KIND OF PERSON SHE REALLY IS WHEN SHE RISKED HER OWN LIFE TO PROTECT OUR BABY! WE'LL DO ALL WE CAN TO HELP HER!

DICK TRACY

IN THE PRIVATE CHAMBERS OF JUDGE ARTHUR B. BRAND...
AS DISTRICT ATTORNEY YOU ARE, OF COURSE, AWARE OF THE SERIOUS CHARGES IN THIS CASE!
YES, YOUR HONOR, BUT I'M ALSO AWARE OF THE SERIOUS HUMAN PROBLEMS INVOLVED HERE!
I HAVE CONSULTED EVERY AVAILABLE EXPERT WHO...
:GOB: :GOB:
WAHHHH!
THERE, THERE, SWEETHEART... I'M ALL RIGHT..
:GURGLE:
WE'VE JUST HEARD FROM ONE LITTLE EXPERT YOU DIDN'T CONSULT, AND I THINK HE'S GOING TO SWING THE CASE!
A SHORT WHILE LATER..
I'VE CAREFULLY WEIGHED THE EVIDENCE AND I AGREE WITH THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY I AM PLACING MRS HARPER ON PROBATION, PROVIDED SHE AGREES TO A COMPLETE PROGRAM OF PSYCHOLOGICAL TREATMENT!
OH, THANK YOU, YOUR HONOR!

JERRY BOYD HAS LEFT SUDDENLY TO DO OVERSEAS RESEARCH ON AN IMPORTANT BOOK. HIS REPLACEMENT, COLUMNIST-WRITER-ARTIST PETER PENN IS BECOMING ACQUAINTED WITH COLLEAGUE DEBBIE DEERE...
IT'S GOING TO BE TOUGH FOLLOWING A GUY LIKE BOYD!
YES, HIS COLUMN WAS PRETTY BIG AROUND HERE!
I DIDN'T MEAN THE COLUMN, I MEAN WITH YOU!
NOW JUST ONE MOMENT, MR. PENN... DON'T GET ANY FUNNY IDEAS ABOUT JERRY AND ME!
WE HAD A STRICTLY PROFESSIONAL FRIENDSHIP!
PLATONIC?
YES, JUST AS I TRUST YOURS AND MINE WILL BE!
I'M SURE YOU'RE ONE OF THE INTELLIGENT PEOPLE WHO ADMITS IT IS POSSIBLE FOR MEN AND WOMEN TO BE JUST GOOD FRIENDS!
OH SURE, OL' BUDDY!
ME
BUDDY

AS FRANNIE'S EX-BOY FRIEND FORCES HIS UNWANTED ATTENTIONS ON HER DEBBIE COMES BY...
I SAID YOU'RE MY DOLL AND YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!
NO! LEAVE ME ALONE!
MISS PEERE... HELP ME!
MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS, LADY...THIS IS A LOVER'S QUARREL...
I'VE HAD SOME EXPERIENCE IN THAT FIELD...
BESIDES, ONE OF THE LOVERS HAS ASKED FOR HELP AND I INTEND TO GIVE IT! EVEN IF IT'S NOTHING MORE THAN SCREAMING REAL LOUD!
THE SAUERBRATEN SMELLS GREAT, JOSEPH!
SNIFF SNIFF
IN A MINUTE, PLEASE!
WHAT COULD BE SO IMPORTANT AS TO KEEP A STARVING MAN WAITING AND TORTURED BY THE TANTALIZING AROMA OF SAUERBRATEN WHILE...
A MAN... HE IS PUSHING A COUPLE OF WOMEN AROUND ACROSS THE STREET!
HOLD THE SAUERBRATEN, JOSEPH!
MENU
JOSEPH'S RESTAURANT
PUSH

FRANNIE HILDY, A CITY PRESS SECRETARY, PAUSES IN FRONT OF THE RICK FARGO, WAITING FOR HER AFTER WORK! THEIR SECRETS INVOLVE MILES PASSING BY...
I SAID YOU'RE GOING WITH ME, DOLL!
PLEASE HELP ME, MISS DIMPLE!
MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS, LADY!
IT IS MY BUSINESS WHEN SOMEONE ASKS ME FOR HELP!
JUSEPH'S RESTAURANT

PETER— AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!
I WAS IN A RESTAURANT ACROSS THE STREET WHEN I SAW TROUBLE HERE!
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO MIXED UP WITH THE BIG TYPE WHO RUNNING WOMEN AROUND!
LOOK, BUD.... I GOT NO BEEF WITH YOU... IF YOU WANNA PLAY HERO, I'LL CUT OUT!

A QUIET SPOT FOR THREE, JOSEPH!
SOB! SOB!
OF COURSE MR. PENN!
Menu
JOSEPH'S MOTHER IN
WHAT WILL I DO, MISS FORBES I WAS GOING TO ASK YOUR ADVICE BEFORE, BUT I JUST COULDN'T—SHE HOW ANYONE COULD HELP ME
IT'S BAD NEWS, REALLY BAD. WHEN I FIRST PAID HIM A YEAR AGO I NEVER SPECIFIED THE MISTAKES THAT WOULD FOLLOW!

RICK WAS FINE WHEN WE FIRST MET—WE BEGAN GOING STEADY THEN ONE DAY I SAW A SIDE OF HIM I NEVER KNEW...
IT HAPPENED THE WAY HE CAUGHT A BOY WINKING AT ME...
I DISCOVERED HE HAD A LONG HISTORY OF VIOLENCE—BUT THE FINAL BLOW CAME WHEN WE HAD AN ARGUMENT AND...

FRANNIE CONTINUES HER STORY...
I'D GROW TO BREAK OFF WITH RICK AFTER HE STRUCK ME, BUT HE WOULDN'T ACCEPT IT.
HE WOULDN'T LEAVE ME ALONE... ICE WHEN I HAD A DATE, HE HATED ANY...
I CALLED THE POLICE AND THEY WARNED HIM TO STAY AWAY... HE DID FOR A WHILE... BUT NOW HE'S BACK AGAIN...

FRANNIE HAS TOLD THE FRIGHTENING TALE OF HER DISTRESSING RELATIONSHIP WITH EX-BOY FRIEND RICK FARGO...
THERE JUST HAS TO BE A WAY TO GET RICK TO LEAVE ME ALONE!
HE SOUNDS LIKE THE TYPE THAT SOONER OR LATER GETS PUT AWAY... BUT UNFORTUNATELY, SOMEONE GETS HURT FIRST!
MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY, A SULLEN FIGURE MARCHES UP THE STAIRS OF A RUNDOWN BUILDING...
FRANNIE'S MY DOLL AND ANYBODY THINKS DIFFERENT GETS THEIR GOURD CRACKED!
RICKIE... DO SOMETHING DECENT FOR ONCE... LEAVE THE POOR GIRL ALONE!
WHY DIDN'T YOU GET YOUR HAIR CUT?
YOU TOO, MA? YOU AGAINST ME, TOO?
GO AHEAD... HIT ME... IT WON'T BE THE FIRST TIME!
NAW! I GOT A BETTER IDEA!

FRANKIE HAS TOLD HER DISTRESSING STORY TO DENNIS AND PETER, AND NOW SHE IS BEING TAKEN HOME BY THEM.
TAXI
IF YOU NEED HELP, PLEASE CALL US, FRANKIE!
THANKS A MILLION... YOU DON'T KNOW HOW REASSURING IT IS TO KNOW I HAVE SOMEONE I CAN TURN TO!
MINUTES LATER...
HI, DELL!

DEBBIE AND PETER HAVE JUST DROPPED FRANKIE OFF AT HER APARTMENT.
WHERE ARE YOU HEADED NOW, PETER?
AFTER I DROP YOU OFF...
TAXI
MY FIRST ASSIGNMENT IS M COVERING A PROTEST RALLY--SHOULD BE GOOD FOR SOME INTERESTING SKETCHES, TOO!
DOWN WITH UP!
SEE YOU TOMORROW AND GOOD LUCK TONIGHT!
THANKS!

IT'S MORNING AND DIANE GETS A LATE START...
SORRY, LADY--THIS IS AS CLOSE AS I CAN GET TO THE CITY PRESS BUILDING!
LOOK AT THAT CRAZY GUY...
HE'S GONNA JUMP!

A MAN IS PERCHED ON AN UPPER LEDGE OF THE CITY HEDDS BUILDING.
OFFICER! I WORK HERE—CAN YOU HELP ME GET THROUGH?
BETTY WHO IS THE MAN OUT THERE?
THE POLICE WOULD GIVE ANYTHING TO KNOW THAT!
THEY FEEL A RELATIVE OR A FRIEND MIGHT BE ABLE TO TALK HIM OUT OF JUMPING ... BUT SO FAR NO ONE KNOWS ANYTHING ABOUT HIM!

AS DEBBIE LOOKS OUTSIDE WINDOW...
RICK!
YOU KNOW THE MAN ON THE LEDGE?
YES...I MUST GET TO THE POLICE AT ONCE!
MINUTES LATER...
THAT MAN IS RICK RARIG! HE HAS AN EX-GIRL FRIEND IN OUR ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT... HER NAME'S FRANKIE HENLY!
JEFF--GET THE GIRL!
YES, SIR!

THE ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT SAYS MISS HENLY DIDN'T SHOW FOR WORK TODAY!
GET HER HOME NUMBER AND FIND OUT WHERE SHE IS!
YES, SIR!
...THE NUMBER YOU ARE CALLING IS TEMPORARILY OUT OF ORDER!

DEBBIE HAS TOLD INSPECTOR PETRELLI WHO THE WOULD-BE SUICIDE IS...
RICK AND FRANNIE USED TO GO STEADY BUT SHE BROKE OFF BECAUSE OF HIS VIOLENT--
OHHHHHH
WHAT'S THAT?
THE CROWD GROANING!
HE ALMOST HAD IT THAT TIME, CHIEF... ONE FOOT SLIPPED!
HEY, RICK... LISTEN TO ME!
HOW'D YOU KNOW MY NAME?
FROM YOUR ...ER ... GIRL FRIEND, FRANNIE... IN FACT, SHE'S ON HER WAY HERE RIGHT NOW!
LIAR!! I KNOW ALL YOUR COP TRICKS... MY DOLL AIN'T COMING HERE, THIS TIME WE'RE REALLY THROUGH ...JUST LIKE SHE USED TO SAY!
WE'VE GOT TO GET THAT GIRL... IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE! HAVE YOU GOT THE ADDRESS?
I'LL CALL HER BOSS...
I KNOW IT, INSPECTOR... I'LL TAKE YOU THERE...

LIEUTENANT FORBES CALLS FOR ASSISTANCE...
...A FRANNIE HENLY WAS ADMITTED TO NORTHSIDE HOSPITAL AT 9:11 LAST NIGHT...
THEY HEAD FOR NORTHSIDE HOSPITAL...
SHE'S IN HERE!
FRANNIE!
OHHHHH... MISS DEERE!

?
WHAT IS IT, FRANNIE? WHAT'S SO FUNNY?
HA HA! HA HA HA!
"WHEN YOU DROPPED ME OFF AT MY APARTMENT, I FOUND RICK WAITING... WE HAD WORDS...HE GREW ANGRY...HE CAME AT ME..."
McNaught Syndicate, Inc.
"NOW YOU WANT ME TO SAVE THE MONSTER WHO PUT ME HERE.
HA HA! I'LL BE WELL RID OF HIM AT LAST!
FRANK FOLLE

THE GIRL'S BITTER, CHIEF... SHE WON'T HELP!
KEEP TRYING... I'LL STALL HERE.
RICK—JUST GOT WORD—FRANNIE'S ON HER WAY
STOP PUTTING ME ON—THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE AND YOU KNOW IT!
FRANNIE'S DEAD!

I OUGHT TO KNOW FRANNIE'S DEAD.. I KILLED HER! BUT I AIN'T SPENDING THE REST OF MY LIFE IN A CELL!
YOU'RE WRONG, RICK... YOU BEAT HER UNCONSCIOUS... BUT SHE'S ALIVE...
YOU CAN'T PROVE THAT!
FRANK BELLE '85
I CAN IF YOU GIVE ME TIME!
Y'GOT TILL NOON, COP!

INSPECTOR PETRELLI KEEPS STALLING FOR TIME WHILE DEBBIE TRIES TO PERSUADE RICK TO HELP...
FRANNIE'S DEAD AND YOU KNOW IT!
NO...SHE'S IN A HOSPITAL ...ALIVE!
HOW ABOUT IF WE GET A PHONE HOOKED UP SO YOU CAN HEAR HER VOICE...
THAT CAN BE FAKED... I WOULDN'T TRUST IT...
THE ONLY WAY IS I GOTTA SEE HER AND SHE'S GOT TO FORGIVE ME IN PERSON...
Y'GOT THIRTEEN MINUTES LEFT.

Y'GOT TWELVE MINUTES THIRTY-TWO SECONDS TO GET FRANNIE HERE.
IS FORBES STILL HOLDING?
YES, SIR.
WHAT'S KEEPING YOU GUYS?
THE GIRL WON'T COOPERATE, CHIEF... AND WE CAN'T FORCE HER!
MISS HENLY, RICK FARGO HAS GIVEN US TILL NOON...THAT'S ABOUT TWELVE MINUTES...WE CAN STILL MAKE IT IF...
PLEASE, FRANNIE... COME WITH US!

MISS HENLY... TIME HAS ALMOST RUN OUT.
PLEASE, FRANNIE... YOU CAN SAVE A LIFE.
NO! NO! NO! WHY SHOULD I? SO HE CAN SOME DAY COME AND TAKE MINE?
NOW I WISH YOU WOULD ALL GO AWAY AND LEAVE ME ALONE!
SOB SOB
I THINK YOU'D BETTER LEAVE...

DEBBIE AND LIEUTENANT FORBES LEAVE FRANNIE'S ROOM...
WE DID OUR BEST.
UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES, THAT'S NOT VERY SATISFYING!
WAIT...
COME BACK!
I... I CAN'T HAVE THIS ON MY CONSCIENCE...

AS SOON AS FRANNIE AGREES TO HELP, THE STANDBY EQUIPMENT ORDERED BY LIEUTENANT FORBES SWINGS INTO ACTION...
YOU WON'T REGRET THIS, FRANNIE.
I'D HAVE BEEN HAUNTED FOREVER IF I DIDN'T TRY TO HELP!
...WE'RE CLEARING THE ROUTE YOU DESIGNATE...OVER.
WE'RE ON OUR WAY, INSPECTOR.

THE AMBULANCE CARRYING FRANNIE SCREAMS TO A HALT IN FRONT OF THE CITY PRESS BUILDING.

WE HAVE THE SERVICE ELEVATOR FOR YOU!

FRANNIE HAS BEEN RUSHED TO THE TOP FLOOR OF THE CITY PRESS BUILDING...
I'LL BRIEF YOU QUICKLY, MISS HENLY—YOU MUST PROMISE THAT BOY FORGIVENESS—ANYTHING—JUST GET HIM INSIDE. OKAY?
O-OKAY!
FRANNIE IS CAREFULLY LIFTED TO THE WINDOW...
HELLO, RICK!
DOLL!

PLEASE BELIEVE ME, RICK...I DO FORGIVE YOU.
WHY...AFTER WHAT I DID TO YOU...?
BECAUSE...I...I'M YOUR DOLL...AND I LOVE YOU... AND SOME DAY I HOPE WE'LL BE MARRIED...
YOU REALLY MEAN THAT?
TELL THE FUZZ TO GET OUTTA THE ROOM AND I'LL COME IN...

AT RICK'S REQUEST, THE POLICE CAUTIOUSLY VACATE THE ROOM...
GEE...FRANNIE...IT'S GOOD TO HEAR YOU SAY YOU'LL ALWAYS BE MY DOLL...
SUDDENLY, FRANNIE SNAPS UNDER THE STRAIN...
EEEK...DON'T TOUCH ME!!
FRANK DOLL 11-17

EEEEK— DON'T TOUCH ME!!
YOU TRICKED ME!!
GET HIM!
RICK PANICS AND DIVES FOR THE OPEN WINDOW...
FRANK BOLLE 11-18

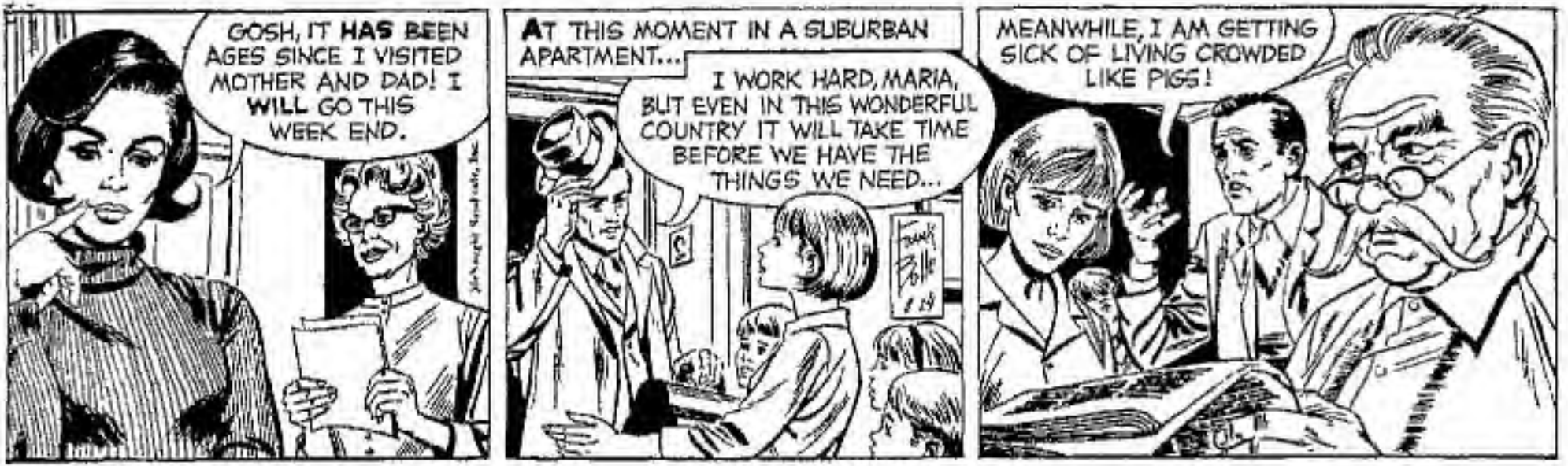
AS RICK PANICS AND DIVES THROUGH A WINDOW, HE IS CAUGHT BY OFFICER MORGAN, WHO HAD BEEN LOWERED FROM THE ROOF...
OOF!!
FRANK BOLLE
8-19

INSIDE, POLICE QUICKLY SWARM TOWARDS THE TWO DANGLING FIGURES...
MORGAN'S GOT HIM!
QUICK... PULL THEM IN...

RICK'S ATTEMPT TO JUMP OUT A WINDOW WAS FOILED BY A POLICEMAN LOWERED FROM THE ROOF...
NICE GOING, MORGAN ...IF YOU HADN'T CAUGHT THE GUY, HE'D OF HAD IT!
LUCKY HE JUMPED RIGHT INTO MY ARMS ...ALL I HAD TO DO WAS HOLD TIGHT!
MISS HENLY, FROM MY EXPERIENCE WITH GUYS LIKE RICK, I AM SURE HE WILL PROBABLY NEVER BE IN A POSITION TO BOTHER YOU AGAIN...HE'S A VERY SICK GUY!
YOU JUST GO BACK TO THAT HOSPITAL AND GET WELL SO YOU CAN START A HAPPY NEW LIFE!

AS THINGS RETURN TO NORMAL IN THE CITY PRESS BUILDING.
THERE'S A CHOICE BATCH OF MAIL TODAY, DEBBIE.
LET'S GET TO IT!
MISUNDERSTOOD WRITES: "I LOVE A BOY WHO HAS MANY BAD HABITS. I TELL MY PARENTS I'LL CHANGE HIM AFTER WE'RE MARRIED BUT THEY WON'T ACCEPT IT. AREN'T THEY STUFFY, STUBBORN AND STODGY?"
THEY'RE ALSO SHREWD, SMART, AND SENSIBLE! THE BATTING AVERAGE FOR CHANGING PEOPLE AFTER MARRIAGE IS PRACTICALLY NIL. NOW'S THE TIME TO DECIDE IF YOU CAN OR CANNOT LIVE WITH THOSE BAD HABITS.

HERE'S A LETTER FROM DISILLUSIONED: "I FOUGHT LIKE CRAZY TO WIN THE GIRL OF MY DREAMS. NOW SHE TURNS OUT TO BE A NIGHTMARE. HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THAT?"
SOMETIMES 'TIS BETTER TO HAVE LOVED AND LOST THAN TO HAVE WON!
SAY, HERE'S A REAL INTERESTING ONE: "DEAR DEBBIE: HOW CAN WE GET TO SEE YOU MORE OFTEN — SAY THIS WEEK END? SIGNED: MOTHER AND DAD."


GOSH, IT HAS BEEN AGES SINCE I VISITED MOTHER AND DAD! I WILL GO THIS WEEK END.
AT THIS MOMENT IN A SUBURBAN APARTMENT...
I WORK HARD, MARIA, BUT EVEN IN THIS WONDERFUL COUNTRY IT WILL TAKE TIME BEFORE WE HAVE THE THINGS WE NEED...
MEANWHILE, I AM GETTING SICK OF LIVING CROWDED LIKE PIGS!

AFTER A HARD DAY OF WORK I COME HOME...NO PLACE TO SIT...NO PLACE TO LISTEN TO RADIO BECAUSE BABY ASLEEP IN LIVING ROOM...
SHOULD WE LOOK FOR BIGGER PLACE, JANOS?
WITH WHAT MONEY? NO, WE ARE STUCK...PAPPA, MAMMA, FIVE CHILDREN AND GRANDPAPPA ALL IN THREE LITTLE ROOMS.
DEBBIE IS ON HER WAY TO VISIT HER PARENTS...
SNOW STORM'S COMING... HOPE I MAKE IT BEFORE IT GETS REALLY BAD.

DEBBIE REACHES HER PARENTS' HOME AT THE HEIGHT OF THE STORM...
DARLING...WE WERE SO WORRIED.
BRRRRR... HI, MOM... DAD...
WHILE NOT FAR AWAY...
IT'S GOING TO BE A HARD WINTER LOCKED UP LIKE TOO MANY CHICKENS IN TOO SMALL A COOP!

DEBBIE IS VISITING HER PARENTS IN THEIR SPACIOUS HOME IN THE SUBURBS...
SINCE YOU GOT YOUR CITY JOB WE HARDLY GET TO SEE YOU ANY MORE, DEAR.
MOTHER, I'M SURE DEBBIE HAS MORE EXCITING THINGS TO DO THAN SPEND HER TIME WITH US OLD FOGEYS.
OLD FOGEYS? HAH! YOU'RE BOTH PROBABLY TWICE AS BUSY AS I AM. I'M CONSTANTLY HEARING ABOUT SOME BIG CASE THAT YOU'VE WON OR SOME BIG CHARITY AFFAIR THAT MOTHER IS RUNNING.
IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK, THOUGH. I DON'T KNOW HOW I EVER GOT USED TO A CITY APARTMENT AFTER BEING BROUGHT UP IN THESE WIDE OPEN SPACES.
SPACE IS ALSO THE SUBJECT OF ANOTHER CONVERSATION...
THESE CROWDED ROOMS ARE DRIVING ME MAD, MARIA... EVERYWHERE ONE MOVES THERE IS A BED.
BUT, JANOS, WHAT CAN WE DO... WE ARE EIGHT PEOPLE AND WE CAN AFFORD ONLY THIS THREE-ROOM APARTMENT.
MUST ALL FIVE CHILDREN SLEEP IN THE LIVING ROOM? CANNOT GRANDPAPPA TAKE...
NO, IT IS NOT GOOD TO PUT A CHILD WITH AN OLD PERSON... IT IS A HARDSHIP FOR BOTH... PERHAPS WE CAN SQUEEZE THE YOUNGEST TWO INTO OUR BEDROOM...

DEBBIE IS ENJOYING THE WEEK END WITH HER PARENTS...
GOSH—YOU BOTH LOOK SO WONDERFUL!
IT'S JUST THAT ABSENCE MAKES THE HEART GROW FONDER, DARLING!
MOTHER—I'VE BEEN ADMIRING YOUR SUIT ...IT'S SO BEAUTIFULLY TAILORED...
YES, I'VE HAD A BIT OF MARVELOUS LUCK!
A REFUGEE FAMILY FROM AN IRON CURTAIN COUNTRY HAS MOVED INTO OUR VILLAGE AND THE YOUNG MOTHER IS A SUPERB DRESSMAKER.

I CAN'T HELP ADMIRING YOUR SUIT!
YOU CAN MEET THE LADY WHO MADE IT... I'M HAVING A COAT FITTED THIS AFTERNOON...
A SHORT TIME LATER...
RING!
OH, MRS. DEERE... PLEASE SOB FORGIVE ME... SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED.
FRANK FILE
N-29
McNaught Syndicate

WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHAT'S WRONG, MARIA?
IT IS GRANDPAPPA...}SOB{ HE HAS DISAPPEARED...WHEN WE GET UP THIS MORNING, HE IS GONE!
}SOB{ HE IS OLD MAN IN STRANGE LAND }SOB{ IT IS VERY BAD WEATHER FOR OLD MAN TO BE LOST...
I'LL GET TO A PHONE AND NOTIFY THE POLICE AND MISSING PERSON'S BUREAU!
FRANK FILE 11-30

DEBBIE DEERE

By Frank Bolle

KENNY KAPER AND HIS TWO COMEDIAN FRIENDS ARE SPEEDING ACROSS TOWN...
SLOW DOWN, CHUBBY, SO WE'LL BE LATE FOR BERNIE'S OPENING ACT...IT ISN'T THAT GOOD ANYWAY!

DEBBIE DEERE

By Frank Bolle

DEBBIE AND PETER PENN WERE FINISHING LUNCH IN A RESTAURANT NEAR CITY HOSPITAL WHEN THEY UNEXPECTEDLY RAN INTO LAURA KAPER.
I'D LIKE TO INTERVIEW YOUR HUSBAND IF YOU THINK HE WON'T MIND!
I'M SURE HE'D LOVE IT!
BAN
3-26

DID YOU HEAR DOC JONES IS GOING INTO PRIVATE PRACTICE? HE'S OUT RIGHT NOW BUYING OLD MAGAZINES FOR HIS WAITING ROOM SO FOLKS WON'T THINK HE'S A BEGINNER!

DEBBIE DEERE

By Frank Bolle

DEBBIE DEERE

By Frank Bolle

A VICIOUS MUGGING IN THE MUNICIPAL HOUSING PROJECT HAS BROUGHT PICKETS TO CITY HALL.
WE WANT MORE POLICE PROTECTION!
YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME. I TELL YOU—COPS WON'T HELP YOU.
I TOLD YOU TO MOVE ON.
THAT'S ALL YOU COPS ARE GOOD FOR—TO PUSH LAW-ABIDING CITIZENS AROUND.
I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND IF I MAKE A FEW NOTES AND SKETCHES BEFORE WE GO FOR LUNCH, DEBBIE!
NOT AT ALL, PETER!
POLICING BIG CITIES IS BECOMING MORE DIFFICULT EACH YEAR.
YES—AS SOON AS ONE SECTION QUIETS DOWN ANOTHER ERUPTS.
HELLO, NICK? TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT! CALL EDDIE AND MOOSE.
OKAY, GUS... I'LL BE THERE!
YOU'RE NOT GOING OUT AGAIN TONIGHT ARE YOU?

DEBBIE DEERE

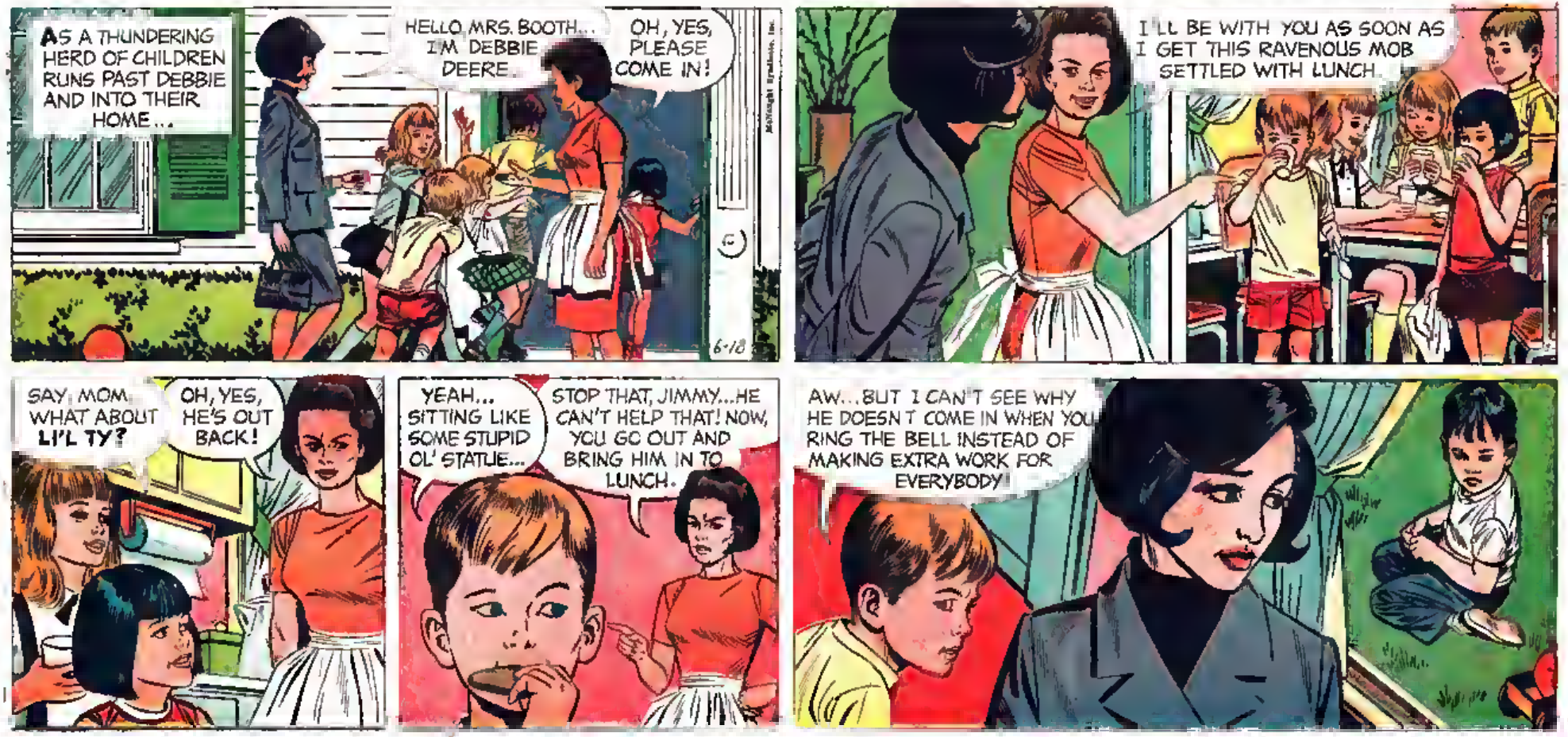
By Frank Bolle

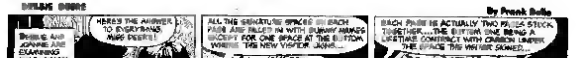
AFTER AN EVENING OF DINING AND DANCING, DEBBIE AND PETER LOOK FOR A TAXI.
WHEN YOU DON'T NEED 'EM, THEY'RE EVERYWHERE!
HELP... POLICE!
WHAT'S WRONG, MISS?
PUFF PUFF... MAN... HITTING ME... PUFF PUFF... GROUP OF MASKED MEN SAVED ME! PUFF PUFF
HERE'S A POLICEMAN... I THINK YOU'D BETTER TELL HIM YOUR STORY.
MEANWHILE, THE "SCARE" PATROL HAS CORNERED THE GIRL'S ATTACKER...
LISTEN... YOU GUYS GOT IT ALL WRONG!
NO-NO!! ARGHHHH!

DEBBIE DEERE

By Frank Bolle

ABSORBED IN WORK, DEBBIE IS AMAZED TO SEE WHAT TIME IT IS...
ALMOST MIDNIGHT... GOODNESS, I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE.
AS SHE HURRIES INTO THE DARKENED STREET...
I'LL NEVER GET A CAB HERE...BETTER TRY MAIN STREET.
SUDDENLY, DEBBIE NOTICES AN UNMISTAKABLE SOUND
CLACK CLACK
FOOTSTEPS!
OH—THANK GOODNESS... YOU'RE JUST IN TIME!
I'M BEING FOLLOWED.
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
MISS DEERE... (PUFF PUFF)...I SAW YOU DROP THESE LETTERS AS I STEPPED OUT OF MY (PUFF) ELEVATOR.
OH, THANK YOU, JOE! I GUESS I'VE BEEN READING TOO MUCH CRIME NEWS LATELY.
MEANWHILE, NICK DUPREE IS AT A "SCARE" PATROL MEETING.
LET'S GET ON WITH THE MEETING, BROTHERS.


AS A THUNDERING HERD OF CHILDREN RUNS PAST DEBBIE AND INTO THEIR HOME...
HELLO, MRS. BOOTH... I'M DEBBIE DEERE.
OH, YES, PLEASE COME IN!
6-18
I'LL BE WITH YOU AS SOON AS I GET THIS RAVENOUS MOB SETTLED WITH LUNCH.
SAY, MOM, WHAT ABOUT LI'L TY?
OH, YES, HE'S OUT BACK!
YEAH... SITTING LIKE SOME STUPID OL' STATUE...
STOP THAT, JIMMY...HE CAN'T HELP THAT! NOW, YOU GO OUT AND BRING HIM IN TO LUNCH.
AW...BUT I CAN'T SEE WHY HE DOESN'T COME IN WHEN YOU RING THE BELL INSTEAD OF MAKING EXTRA WORK FOR EVERYBODY!


DUDLEY DOORS
DUDLEY AND JOANNE ARE EXAMINING THE "INSIDERS QUEST"
HERE'S THE ANSWER TO EVERYBODYS MAJOR PROBLEM
ALL THE SIGNATURE SPACES ON EACH PAGE ARE FILLED IN WITH FUNNY MARKS EXCEPT FOR ONE ON PAGE 17 TRIVIA WHERE THE NEW VISITOR SIGNS
QUEST
By Frank Dolly
EACH PAGE HE ACTUALLY TWO PAGES STUCK TOGETHER... THE BOTTOM ONE BEING A LIFETIME PARTNERSHIP WITH CHURCH LAWYER
THE SPACE THIS VIRTUAL SKINNED...

DEBBIE DEERE

A SNEAK THIEF HAS BEEN PLAGUING THE CITY PRESS BUILDING. DEBBIE AND HER COLORIST, PETE PICKUP, ARE HAPPY ARE TRYING TO HELP THE ALERT STAFF AT THE NEWEST WAY TO REMEMBER!

A PHOTO-ELECTRONIC GADGET IS BEING CREATED TO HELP IN THE INVESTIGATION. ASSISTANT PRODUCTION MANAGER, PETE CARTER IS HELPING...

DEBBIE AND BETTY WILL STAND HERE AND PRETEND TO HAVE A CONVERSATION!
BRIAN IN THE ROLE OF SNEAK THIEF WILL COME IN AND TRY TO SWIPE AN ITEM I'VE PLANTED ON THE DESK.

DEBBIE DEENE
By Frank Bolle
WHY DIDN'T YOU WATCH WHERE YOU PARK THAT $#&% CART?
UH... I'M SORRY!
SOMETHING ABOUT THAT GUY I DON'T LIKE ESPECIALLY THE WAY HE ALWAYS SEEMS TO BE AROUND EVERYWHERE!
WELL NOW THAT YOU GUYS HAVE DUMPED COLD WATER ON MY PEA, I GUESS I'LL GET BACK TO MY PEACE BE SCENE.
DON'T BEEL BAD, HUMPY! THE PEA IS ALL RIGHT, AND WE CAN SET IT UP. THERE'S ALWAYS THE CHANCE THE TH BE AVIANT HALL INTO YOUR TRAIN

DEAD AIR, BUT
I'M NOT ALL PISSED
OFF ABOUT IT.
YOU
ALL RIGHT?
I'LL HAVE ONE
OF THOSE.
I'M SORRY, I'M
NOT SURE I
HEARD YOU
RIGHT.
I'M NOT ALL
PISSED OFF
ABOUT IT.

DEBBIE DEERE

DEAR DEBBIE:
I LIKE BEING A TEENAGER BUT MY PARENTS ARE ALWAYS KNOCKING OUR SONGS, DANCES, FASHIONS ETC. I FEEL GUILTY WHEN I ACT MY AGE.
(SIGNED) MIXED UP.
DEAR MIXED UP
ASK YOUR PARENTS IF THEY CAN STILL SING "THREE ITTY BITTY FISHEES IN THE ITTY BITTY POO"...THEN ASK FOR A DEMONSTRATION OF THE "BIG APPLE". NEXT ASK FOR A DESCRIPTION OF A "ZOOT SUIT."
GUESS WHO'LL FEEL GUILTY AFTER THAT?

To Jim for your collection and pleasure best wishes Frank Bolle

LET'S GET GOING ON TOMORROW'S COLUMN, BETTY!
HERE'S AN INTERESTING LETTER!
FRANK DOLF 10-12
McNaught Syndicate, Inc.
"I'M ENGAGED TO A SCUBA DIVING NUT! HE INSISTS I SHARE THIS LIFE OR IT'S OFF BETWEEN US! TROUBLE IS I'M SCARED TO DEATH OF THE WATER! WHAT CAN I DO?" (SIGNED) ENGAGED TO A FISH!
DEAR ENGAGED:
I THINK THIS SHOULD BE THE "FISH" THAT GOT AWAY! THE "SEA" IS FULL OF OTHERS WHO WON'T BE SO UNREASONABLE!

READ ANOTHER LETTER, BETTY!
"MY HUSBAND IS TOO AFFECTIONATE! HE LIKES TO HOLD HANDS IN PUBLIC! HE PUTS HIS ARMS AROUND ME IN THE MOVIES!"
McNaught Syndicate, Inc.
FRANK BOLLE 10-13
"IT'S VERY EMBARRASSING BECAUSE WE'RE NOT YOUNG ANYMORE! HOW CAN I SOLVE THIS PROBLEM?"
YOU DON'T HAVE ONE... YOUR HUSBAND DOES! TRY RESPONDING AND SEE HOW NICE AND YOUNG YOU FEEL, TOO!
PUT THIS IN: "PERSONAL TO FRANTIC: IT'S WORTH PATCHING! A NEW MARRIAGE IS LIKE A NEW HOUSE! A FEW MEANINGLESS CRACKS SHOW UP DUE TO SETTLING!"

FRANNIE, WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS WORK OUT TODAY...
I DON'T MIND STAYING LATE, MR. CLARK!
McNaught Syndicate, Inc.
ABOUT AN HOUR LATER...
ALL FINISHED, MR. CLARK!
THANKS, FRANNIE... I REALLY APPRECIATE THIS!
THE RUSH-HOUR CROWDS ARE GONE WHEN FRANNIE STEPS OUT OF THE PRESS BUILDING...
RICK!
FRANK Bolle 10-14

I BEEN WAITING AN HOUR, DOLL... YOU TRYING TO AVOID OLD RICK?
I WORKED LATE... UH... WHAT DO YOU WANT?
FRANK BOLLE 10-15
ONLY YOU, DOLL!
I'M NOT YOUR DOLL... CAN'T YOU GET THAT THROUGH YOUR HEAD, RICK?
LET'S NOT GET NASTY, DOLL!
DON'T TOUCH ME!

FRANNIE HENLY, A CITY PRESS SECRETARY, FINDS EX-BOY FRIEND, RICK FARGO, WAITING FOR HER AFTER WORK! DEBBIE BECOMES INVOLVED WHILE PASSING BY...
I SAID YOU'RE GOING WITH ME, DOLL!
PLEASE HELP ME, MISS DEERE!
FRANK FOLLE 10-17
MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS, LADY!
IT IS MY BUSINESS WHEN SOMEONE ASKS ME FOR HELP!
JOSEPH'S RESTAURA

PETER-- AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!
I WAS IN A RESTAURANT ACROSS THE STREET WHEN I SAW TROUBLE HERE!
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO MEET UP WITH THE BIG, BRAVE TYPE WHO PUSHES WOMEN AROUND!
LOOK, PAL... I GOT NO BEEF WITH YOU... IF YOU WANNA PLAY HERO, I'LL CUT OUT!
FRANK 10-18